

White Hand

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

"Simon Lolois," she said, in a freezing tone, "separate me from your professions of love, for they only add to my misery. Now answer me a solemn question: Where is my brother?"

"Your brother?" Simon uttered, starting in spite of himself. "What should I know of him?"

"But do you not know of him?" she asked, looking him steadily in the eye.

"I do not." But he trembled while he spoke; he could not help it.

"But you know he was seized by the Indians on the same night that I was," "How should I know?"

"Simon, it is strange that you have never once asked me concerning the event of my abduction?"

"I—I—have had enough to think of without that. My love for you engrossed my thought, and claimed my whole attention."

"Then you know nothing of him?"

"I—I—why, how on earth should I?"

"Never mind. If you do not, then that is enough. Now, appoint the time for the wedding when you will."

"It shall be this very day."

"As you will. If it must be so, I care not for time. Henceforth all times are alike to me."

"Ay, sweet Louise, all of joy."

"Yes—such joy as the lost child feels in the deep wood; such joy as the poor orphan feels when she stands by the cold corpse of her dead parents."

"Nonsense! But come, you shall find better quarters than these."

So Simon Lolois led his promised bride forth from the prison house back to the dwelling from whence she had been taken on the previous night, and then he went out to hunt up some more fitting garb for her to wear. He went to the Governor, and there he succeeded in purchasing a suitable habit. It was a dress made after the fashion of the times, of pale blue silk with scarlet facings, and worked with silver lace and thread. It belonged originally to one of Perier's daughters, but she had never yet worn it, having been made for her wedding dress, and her lover dying on the eve of marriage.

The dress fitted Louise to a fault, and when thus prepared, she suffered herself to be led to the church, for Simon had determined that there should be no subsequent question about the legality of his marriage. When they entered the rude church they found quite a number of people collected, and the aged priest was there in his robes.

The poor girl's head ached, and when she stood before the priest she trembled violently, and even Simon was startled when he saw how pale she looked.

"Go on," she whispered. "Go on, and let me out from here, or I shall die."

The priest commenced the ceremony, and Simon answered the questions distinctly. Then the holy man turned to the bride, and he asked her the usual questions. She looked up, and in a faint, forced voice, she replied: "Yes, I do."

"To the best of my abilities I will do all this."

What more could human law require? Even Simon was surprised, for he had feared she would hesitate. But he knew not how sick and faint she was, and that she might have answered thus promptly in order to hasten the ceremony, for she wanted fresh air. The ceremony was finished, and the nuptial tie had been formed, and the marriage was registered in the great parchment book of the clerk. The fee was paid, and then the bridegroom turned away.

"In heaven's name, my wife," cried Simon, as they reached the open air, "what is the matter? What is it that thus affects you?"

"O, I am sick—sick as death!" was the faint reply. "Hasten—hasten to our home, or I shall fall and sink by the roadside!"

Simon saw that his companion spoke the truth, and with quick steps he hurried on, sometimes hearing his bride in his arms, and anon helping her to walk. At length they reached their dwelling, and Loppa was at once sent for the physician. The old man came, and at a glance he saw the patient had a relapse of her fever, and this time he shook his head as he remarked:

"We can't drive it off this time, Monsieur Lolois. It is fatally seated, and must have its run. But the lady has a sound constitution, so you need apprehend no danger, my son, but that is no consolation. However, I must go, though I shall return as soon as possible."

"And what will you tell my father?"

"Simply that you are my wife. Of course I shall explain how I rescued you from the savages, and how, in return, I claimed your hand. But I am sure, or I should not have said so, that you will be the best of care for you during my absence, and you shall not want for anything. The physician will be regular in his visits, and I hope to find you well when I return."

The invalid betrayed no sorrow at the departure of her husband, nor did she exhibit any extended signs of deep affection at his adieu. She closed her eyes as he spoke the parting words, nor did she open them again until old Loppa came and whispered in her ear that her husband was gone.

CHAPTER XV.

Up and down the wide walk in the garden paced Brion St. Julien and Goupert St. Denis. The old man was pale and wan, and his steps were short and trem-

ulous. The silvery streaks seemed to have multiplied themselves upon his head, and surely many deep lines of care were added to his brow. St. Denis looked not so pale, but a sorrowful look was upon his face, and in his dark, rich brown eye dwelt a melancholy light, such as could only come from a bruised and bleeding heart. His hands were folded upon his bosom, his eyes bent upon the ground, while within his own stout arm was locked that of his companion.

"We can search no more," said the marquis, in a broken voice. "They must either have been slain, or else borne away off to the far homes of the Chickasaws."

"And do you think old Tony's report can be relied upon?" asked Goupert.

"Yes. He says he is alive, and if he feels so, then it is so."

"Then our only hope is in enlisting the whole French force in our behalf, for these Chickasaws are a powerful, warlike people, and not easily overcome."

The marquis, sadly, "The Governor, Perier, is not a warm friend of mine. He had set his eyes upon this place before I bought it, and he meant to have gained it free of cost. He dares not show open hostility to me, but he would not help me."

"Then," said Goupert, "I will myself go in search, even though I disguise myself in the outer semblance of the red man."

But the marquis shook his head dubiously at this.

"No, no," he said. "You would only throw away your own life, and then I should be left all alone. I could not live, Goupert, if you, too, were gone. Alas! what of life is left to either of us now? I had just seen the opening of life's promise—the budding of my soul's great hope—when this dear midnight came!"

For a while after this they walked on in silence. All search had been made that could be planned with reason, but in vain. Old Tony, who was quick of wit, and who had not forgotten the wild life of his youth, had followed the trail of the marauders a distance of forty miles, and there he had found a branch of the Tuckah. This trail led in a southeasterly direction, so the nervous one had not a shadow of doubt that Louis and Louise had been taken to the distant homes of the Chickasaws.

The day was drawing near to its close when one of the female domestics rushed into the dining room and announced that Simon Lolois was coming. Both the marquis and St. Denis started to their feet, and gazed upon each other earnestly.

"O," uttered the old man, "I wish I knew that Simon was innocent of all crime in this." The words were spoken with strong, sudden emotion, and showed that the speaker had been racked with dark doubts.

"I would not say that he is guilty of all this," returned Goupert; "but things rest most darkly against him. However, we can easily tell. His face is very apt to reveal the emotions of the inner man, and I feel assured he will betray himself."

The marquis took a turn up and down the room to compose himself, and by the time he had done this, Simon's footsteps sounded in the hall, and in a moment more he entered. He moved quickly up to St. Julien and caught him by the hand.

"Ah, my good, kind father," he uttered, "I have been detained longer than I expected. But I am happy to find you well."

Then the black-hearted man turned to Goupert, and with a stiff, formal bow, he said:

"Monsieur St. Denis, I hope you are well."

But the noble youth spoke not in reply. He could not. He detected in Simon's eye a look of triumph that was not to be mistaken, and from that moment his suspicions were all alive again.

"But I do not see Louis. Where is he?" asked Lolois, after he had taken a seat.

The marquis gazed fixedly into the speaker's eye, but he could detect nothing there out of the way.

"Louis is—gone!" the old man uttered.

"How? Have you not found him yet?"

"That you know he was gone?" said the marquis, with a quick glance of fear.

"Yes—I knew that both your children were gone from here."

"How?" the old man asked.

"Louise herself has told me the story," was the calm response.

"Both the old man and the young started to their feet.

"Louise! Louise told you?" gasped Goupert.

"Yes, monsieur," returned Simon, gazing upon the youth with a look of malignant triumph. "I had the good fortune to rescue the lovely damsel from the hands of the Indians."

At this juncture the marquis sank back to his seat, and Goupert followed his example.

"And where is she now?" the stricken parent asked, in a whisper.

"She is at New Orleans, should have brought her with me, but the state of her health would not permit. She has a fever; but you need not fear, for I have left the best of care for her."

"But how—where—did you find her?"

"It was most strange," answered Simon, assuming a devout look. "While in New Orleans, I heard that a small party of Chickasaws were on their way towards Lake Pontchartrain with a white girl a prisoner. I knew, of course, that the red villains had been lurking about here; and, moreover, I knew of no other point from whence they could have brought such a prisoner, short of the fort at Natchez. The fear became so firmly fixed that I resolved to set out; so I engaged the services of one who knew the region round about the lake, and having hired some men who belonged to a ship then lying in the river, I obtained two small boats and set out. We crossed the lake, and landed as near as we could to the opening of the trail that I had been informed the Indians were upon. We mounted the bank, and almost the first thing that met my eye was the form of an Indian pacing up and down by the side of an open space in the woods. I knocked the sentinel down, and in a moment the whole party were upon their feet. At a little distance I saw the form of a female asleep upon the ground. I demanded that the prisoner should be given up to me, but I had to use some heavy threats before they would yield. At length, however, upon my promise that I would not cause them to be molested further, they gave the prisoner up, and you can imagine my deep joy when I knew that I had saved Louise St. Julien."

For some moments there was silence in the room. Goupert, who was very pale, but whose lips were firmly compressed, was the first to break it.

"How long ago was it that you found the lady?" he asked.

"About two weeks," was the reply.

"And has she been sick ever since?"

"No. I had meant to bring her with me, but she was taken down with a fever on the very day before I started."

"St. Julien," cried the youth, turning to the old man, "I will away at once and seek her, and as soon as she is able she shall be with you. Tony shall go with me."

A satanic smile dwelt upon Simon's features as Goupert ceased speaking, and in a tone of the same nature he said:

"You need not trouble yourself, Monsieur St. Denis. I assure you I should not have left Louise, had I not seen her in the care of those who will be faithful. She has her own servants to attend her."

"Her own servants?" uttered Goupert, changing color.

"Yes, monsieur."

"But Goupert had better go down, Simon, and come home with her," suggested the old man.

"Excuse me," answered Lolois, "if I object to that, Monsieur St. Denis is not just the man that I should select as an escort for my wife."

Goupert St. Denis started half up from his seat, and then sank back like a man who has received a shot through the heart. His face was deadly pale, and his hands were clenched upon his knees.

"Your wife—life!" gasped the old man, starting up and taking a step towards his nephew.

"Yes, my dear father," Lolois replied. "I am the happy man. The sweet child has accepted me as her husband. And she should not? She owed her very life to me, and in gratitude she rewarded me with her hand."

"But not yet, Simon! You are not married!"

"Most assuredly we are."

"No, no; that is impossible! Louise would never have done—"

"Hold, sir! We will have no argument about it. Here is the document that will satisfy you."

Thus speaking, Simon took a paper from his pocket, which he opened and handed to the marquis. It was a legal certificate—an attested copy of the record—bearing the seal and signature of the colonial clerk, and vouching for the legal marriage of Simon Lolois and Louise St. Julien. The old man read it, and then, with a deep groan, the paper fell from his hand. Quick as thought, Goupert picked it up. The hope had flashed upon his mind that the document might be a forgery; but as his eye rested upon it, the hope passed away, for he knew it was a legal transcript of the record. The paper dropped from his hand, too, and he sank back into his chair. The thing had come with a thunder-crash upon him, and for the moment he was unable to speak. But one look into the face of Lolois started his heart to life again, and I feel assured he will betray himself.

(To be continued.)

A Question of Bills.

A traveller in England rested at noon at a wayside inn and took luncheon. The landlord was a social person and after presenting his bill sat down and chatted with his guest.

"By the way," the latter said, after a while, "what is your name?"

"My name," replied the landlord, "is Partridge."

"Ah," returned the traveller, with a humorous twinkle in his eyes, "by the length of your bill I should have thought it was Woodcock."

This story, as it appears in a recent book by a distinguished English diplomat, is credited with having amused Bismarck.

The Joke on the Joker.

A Long Island Justice has decided that to send a worthless package by express to a person, requiring the recipient to pay charges, comes under the head of petty larceny and is punishable as such. In the case the justice decided one man had sent by express a worthless package to another as a joke. The express charge was 35 cents. The man who got the package couldn't see anything funny in the business and complained to the magistrate, who entered a charge of petty larceny and extortion and fined the joker \$5 and costs.

News Mr. Medtergrass.

"As to this here plan to kill mosquitoes with coal oil," said Mr. Medtergrass, while the grocer was filling his can, "I don't know that it is fatal to them insects, but if they are anything like abouted hired girls that has started the breakfast fire in this town and subsequently gone out through the roof, it will be hard times for them Jersey biters when the coal oil campaign sets in in dead earnest."—Baltimore American.

Reformed.

"Willie, didn't I see you matching pennies with Willie Blimmer?"

"Yes, mamma!"

"Well, don't you know it's very wicked?"

"Deed I do, mamma!"

"Then don't you do so, again."

"I w-won't, mamma—I'm busted!"—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Nagnet.

"Look here, Dunwell, how do you manage to bring out all your apartment house debtors? When I ring the bell no one shows up."

"It's dead easy! I go down disguised as a health-food sample distributor. In two minutes every occupant of the house is in the hall."—Chicago News.

Not Sister.

Mrs. Passag (who imagines she is youthful) understood Mr. Brown, whom she met yesterday, said he never take me and my May for mother and daughter.

Mrs. Pepprey—Yes, I believe he said you looked like mother and grandmother.—Philadelphia Press.

Hope is a lure. There is no hand that can retain a wave or a shadow.—Victor Hugo.

White blackberries and green roses have been propagated in Louisiana.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE TWO HEMISPHERES.

Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week. Presented in Condensed Form, Most Likely to Prove Interesting to Our Many Readers.

The Fernie, B. C., coal strike has been settled.

President Roosevelt has started on his western tour.

The secret service at Washington has discovered two new counterfeit notes in circulation.

Financiers of several nations are ready and willing to help Castro by lending Venezuela money.

The \$3,000,000 appropriated by congress for the relief of the Philippine government has been disbursed.

The miners' new scale has gone into effect in almost every state. Advance will mean about \$35,000,000 more wages this year.

It is probable that the British Columbia legislature, which has just convened, will take steps to prevent Japanese from entering that country.

The San Joaquin river and tributaries in California are rising rapidly, bridges have been swept away and great damage is reported from several sections.

An agreement has been reached at Seattle between the street car company and its striking employees, and care are again running. The differences will be settled by arbitration.

G. F. Swift, president of the great beef packing firm, is dead.

German newspapers reply to Dewey by criticising the American navy.

Eighteen Waterbury, Conn., strikers have been arrested for deadly assault.

Noah Kaby, an inmate of the poorhouse of Middlesex county, New Jersey, is 131 years old. He was born at Easton, N. J., on April 1, 1772.

William Reilly, a patient in the Bellevue hospital, New York, has an incessant laughing spell, which has lasted five days, and the doctors cannot explain it.

When Mrs. S. L. McQuinn left a bank at Marion, Ind., with \$600 she had just drawn the money was stolen from her pocketbook, which hung from her belt, by two men who had been waiting for her.

The title to some ancient Irish gold ornaments is being contested in the British courts between the crown and the trustees of the British museum. They were pined up in the Northwest of Ireland in 1896, and were sold to the museum for 600 pounds.

Germans are angry at Dewey's criticism of their navy.

Senator Foster declares Pacific coast man should be selected for vice president.

Many people have lost their lives on account of the last break in the Mississippi levee.

The Cuban senate has ratified the reciprocity treaty on the promise of an extra session of congress.

Robbers dynamited the safe in the postoffice at Lake Mills, Winnebago county, Iowa, securing several hundred dollars.

At the invitation of the German government, a conference with the object of founding an international seismic association will be held at Strasbourg from July 24 to July 28.

It is said that John W. Gates intends to retire permanently from active participation in the stock market, and that in the future he will devote much of his time as he will spare to business to those concerns in which he is heavily interested.

Privileges to construct a salt lake of 400 acres near Cape May for a seaside resort have been granted to a company, which proposes to fill 600 acres extending from Madison avenue, Cape May, to Sewell's point, and to construct an inlet to the ocean so that sea-going yachts may have entrance.

A new system of searching for minerals ore by the use of the telephone is being tried at the Telescan lead mine, in North Wales.

James McNeill Whistler, the American artist, will receive the degree of doctor of laws at the forthcoming Glasgow university graduation ceremonies.

The Mills & Wright company, of Boston, one of the oldest printing and book houses in New England, has made an assignment. Liabilities \$91,279, with assets nominally the same.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt has visited Commissioner Strasburger, of New York, to whom he explained that most of his securities were invested in non-taxable properties not liable for personal assessment. He showed that he was liable for assessment on only \$190,000 but he agreed to an assessment of \$250,000.

Judge P. R. Wille, of the Seventh Iowa judicial district, has just rendered an important decision regarding the power of assessors to assess taxes on property in the hands of a trust company as trustee. The court holds such property is liable to assessment both for county and city taxes.

Siquero, Mexico, is now the only plague spot in the Masatlan district. Russia is trying to negotiate a loan of \$100,000,000 with a Franco-Belgian syndicate.

IN BURNING FIERY PIT.

Fearful Plight of Sixteen Furnacemen Near Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh, April 3.—By an accident at furnace 1 of the Edgar Thompson plant of the Carnegie steel company at Braddock today six men were killed and ten are in the hospital and are not expected to recover. Four others injured went to their homes and are suffering from painful burns.

The accident was caused by a "hang" in the furnace dropping and forcing large quantities of white-hot dust down a large pipe into a pit where the men were at work. The victims were without means of escape, and all were burned and blistered over their entire bodies. Large strips of flesh peeled off their bodies when they were pulled out of the pit by fellow workmen. The cries of agony of the victims as they writhed in the lava-like stuff from which they were vainly trying to extricate themselves could be heard over a block away.

Hundreds of workmen from other parts of the plant rushed to the rescue and as quickly as possible pulled the injured men from the pit and carried them to the emergency hospital. The bodies of the fatally burned were blackened or shredded in strips by the white-hot metal dust that burned into their flesh. Many of the men had large blotches burned through the flesh, caused by large splashes of molten iron that had struck them and burned through to the bone.

Furnace 1 is equipped with the famous electric skids that are now used on all of the United States Steel corporation's blast furnaces.

STRIKE IN BUILDING TRADES.

Thousands of Men Idle in All Parts of the Eastern States.

New York, April 3.—A general strike in the building trades, which it is believed will involve between 15,000 and 20,000 men, and extending throughout Westchester county to the Connecticut border, was inaugurated today. The strike has extended to points further up New York state and to places in Connecticut. The contractors as well as the men are organized, and are prepared for a siege. The men in Westchester county demand an eight-hour day, with Saturday half holiday, and the following scale:

Plumbers, \$4 a day; lathers, \$4.20; carpenters, \$3.60; painters, \$3.28; bricklayers, masons and plasterers, \$4.20; tinsmiths, \$3.28; and bench and machine men \$17 a week.

A proposition to meet the men half way was rejected. Work was stopped on several new mansions along the sound today, between 3,000 and 4,000 men failing to report for work.

At Glens Falls the demand of the employees of the building trades for a 25 per cent increase was acceded to.

Two hundred electricians, copperworkers and laborers employed in the New York stock exchange building went on strike today because they claimed that non-union electricians were working in the building.

At Orange, N. J., 500 plumbers and 400 painters went on strike, demanding an increase of wages and control of helpers.

INSPECT CANAL ROUTE.

Commissioners and Engineer to Prepare for Beginning Work.

Washington, April 3.—The Isthmian canal commission has appointed a subcommittee to inspect the proposed Panama canal route with a view to completing the preparations for the transfer of the canal property to the United States when the final details for such a transfer have been completed.

They will be accompanied by Major William Black, corps of engineers, who has been relieved from command of the post at Washington barracks in order to serve under the commission in connection with the purely engineering work of the canal. Major Black is an expert in canal engineering work, and one of his duties will be the execution of a plan for the improvement of the sanitary conditions of the canal route. He acquired much practical knowledge in that special branch of engineering while serving as engineer officer at Havana, where he initiated improvements which have made that city clean and healthful.

The proposed inspection of the canal works and route will be made entirely under the auspices of the existing canal commission. The new Panama canal commission, under the terms of the act passed at the last session of congress, probably will not be named until after the ratification of the canal treaty by Colombia.

Vaughn for Register.

Washington, April 3.—The president, solely upon the recommendation of the interior department, has appointed Frank E. Vaughn to be register of the Vancouver land district, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William R. Dunbar. Vaughn has for some time been a clerk in the office, and during the illness of Mr. Dunbar performed the duties of register. His service was eminently satisfactory to the department, and as an immediate appointment was necessary Vaughn was rewarded for his efficient service.

Mitchell All Right Again.

Washington, April 3.—Senator Mitchell expects to argue the Montgomery dock case before the supreme court on April 8. On the following day he will leave for a month's rest and recreation and will not return to Washington again until next fall. After his rest he expects to visit his children in New York, St. Paul and Tacoma, reaching Tacoma just prior to President Roosevelt's arrival in that city.

HAPPENINGS HERE IN OREGON

WILL WASH OUT GOLD.

G. W. Dart, of John Day, Starting Up an Extensive Work.

Placer mining promises to be an important industry in Grant county during the coming season. Several miners have already commenced getting things in readiness for the summer's run.

What promises to be an excellent paying proposition is the placer mine of G. W. Dart, which will be worked for the first time this season.

Mr. Dart has leased the pipe, giants and all the mining material belonging to the Humboldt mining company, and at present has a force of men laying this pipe and getting everything in readiness for the summer's run, which will commence immediately.

The mine is situated on the west side of Canyon creek, between John Day and Canyon City, and nearly opposite Long gulch. Water will be used from the Humboldt ditch. The ditch will be in charge of Bert Stone.

It is the intention to operate the

New Warden at Penitentiary.

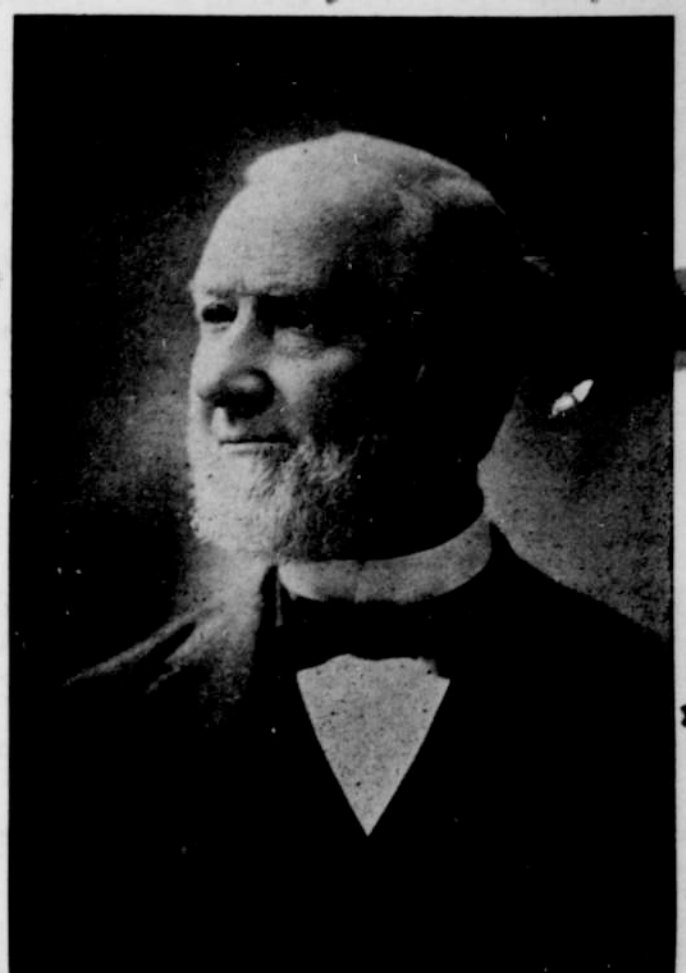
C. W. James, who became superintendent of the Oregon penitentiary on April 1, has announced the promotion of Ed McPherson from the position of second warden to that of first warden. McPherson will succeed J. T. Jones, who has held the position during the past four years. The vacancy caused by the promotion of McPherson will be filled by the appointment of G. F. Johnson, of Baker City.

Woodman's Street Carnival.

The Woodman's street carnival and fair, to be held in Dallas June 3, 4, 5 and 6, promises to be a very successful affair. The committees are all hard at work and are meeting with good success.

To Invoke Referendum.

A number of mining men around Grants Pass are giving assistance in the work of invoking the referendum against the mining corporation tax law recently passed by the Oregon legislature.



THE LATE HENRY WINSLOW CORBETT.

mine 16 to 18 hours a day, according as the length of the days permit. Two shifts of men will be employed.

Prosperous Hood River Valley.

Though the annual precipitation at Hood River is about 36 inches, irrigation is a very important factor in the prosperity of the Hood River valley. Since irrigation came into practice on a considerable scale five years ago the population of the valley has quadrupled, the price of land has increased 300 per cent and the entire fruit shipping business of that locality has grown up. Sixty thousand crates of strawberries (two dozen boxes to the crate) and 100 carloads of apples, of last year's production, have been shipped from that station, and large quantities of fine apples are still going forward to market.

Irrigable Acreage Increased.

The great abundance of snow in the mountains has resulted in an increase in the acreage of irrigable land that will be placed under cultivation this season in Baker county. In many instances the increase will amount to 50 or 60 per cent over last year, and taking the entire county, the increase will amount to fully 40 per cent this year over last.

Pilot Rock Postoffice Robbed.

The postoffice at Pilot Rock, a small village about 15 miles from Pendleton, was robbed Sunday night and about \$100 in money and stamps secured.

Wheat Fire at Cayuse.

Three warehouses and an elevator, containing in all about 18,000 bushels of wheat, were burned at Cayuse last Monday. The total loss is estimated at more than \$20,000. Cayuse is a small wheat station about 20 miles east of Pendleton, and has no water protection whatever.

Demand for New Buildings.

Contractors and builders are overcrowded with contracts for buildings to be erected in Baker City this season. Most of the new structures are cottages and dwellings of some pretensions. The demand for houses to rent is greater than the supply, all of which goes to show that Baker City is steadily growing.

Astoria at the Fair.

Astoria will erect a \$5,000 building at the Lewis and Clark fair.

Sale of Albany Woolen Mills.

Arrangements have been completed for the sale of the Albany woolen mills to the Bannockburn manufacturing company, of Portland. The stockholders of the Woolen mills company will soon meet and ratify the sale. This is one of Albany's leading manufacturing concerns, and furnishes employment to a large number of people.

Hopes to Find Water.

B. F. Coplen, an expert on formation for artesian water, who sunk the artesian wells at Pullman, Wash., and who for many years has been making extensive examinations of the Columbia river basin, has been looking over the situation in the vicinity of Echo for some time with a view to getting four or five sections of land and putting in the necessary machinery for thoroughly testing the subject. He says that there is every indication that artesian water can be had along the base of the Echo buttes.

Mills Running Full Time.

All of the sawmills in Baker City are running full time and the demand for lumber both for local use and for export is in excess of the supply. Most of the lumber manufactured there is sent to Utah, where a great deal is used in railroad construction.

Will Build Dam.

The Sumpter land company will erect a dam at the junction of Cracker creek and McCullough's fork.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 72c; bluestem, 77c; valley, 77c.

Barley—Feed, \$23.50 per ton; brewing, \$24.

Flour—Best grade, \$3.95@4.25; Graham, \$3.45@3.85.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$19 per ton; middlings, \$24; shorts, \$19.50@20; chop, \$18.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.15 @ 1.20; gray, \$1.12@1.15 per cental.

Hay—Timothy, \$11@12; clover, \$8@9; cheat, \$9@10 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 50@60c per sack; ordinary, 40@50c per cental, growers' prices; Merced sweets, \$2@2.25 per cental.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 12@13c; young, 11@12c; hens, 12c; turkeys, live, 15@16c; dressed, 18@20c; ducks, \$7@7.50 per dozen; geese, \$7@8.50.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 16@17c; Young America, 17@18c; factory prices, 1@1c less.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 30@32c per pound; extras, 30c; dairy, 20@22c; store, 15@18c.

Eggs—14@15c per dozen.

Hops—Choice, 21@23c per pound.

Wool—Valley, 12@15c; Eastern Oregon, 8@14c; mohair, 26@28c.

Beef—Gross, cows, 3@3c per pound; steers, 4@4c; dressed, 7c.

Veal—7@8c.

Mutton—Gross, 4c per pound; dressed, 7c.

Lambs—Gross, 4c per pound; dressed, 7c.

Hogs—Gross, 6c per pound; dressed, 7@7c.